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1. Prolouge (Re-Re written!)

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Dew hung in the early morning air in a small forest clearing as cats started pouring out of the undergrowth to launch attack a wolf. It was a young male that had strayed onto the land, most likely looking for a place to make a den. Out of the group of screaming cats a brown tabby with white accents jumped onto the canine's back and yowled "You never should have strayed onto my territory, you giant brute!"

The she-cat grabbed onto the canine's neck and attempted to scratch at it with her hind paws, but the wolf's pelt was too thick for her claws to break through. All of a sudden the creature spun it's head around and locked its jaws around the cat's neck.

"Spiritstar! No!"

Some cat yowled the name as she hit the ground with a thud. At that moment a smoky red tom quickly jumped onto a rock and called to the mass of the battle, "Retreat AirClan! Retreat back to the bushes!"

Everything seemed to stop as the wolf stood alone and snarled in triumph while all of the cats spun around and ran away. The tom jumped down and carefully made his way over to the leader, gently picking her up on his shoulders. He then started running back through a tunnel of thorns leading to a partially underground clearing with in-ground caves scattered around the area. He laid down the cat's body in the middle of the clearing, licked behind her ears, and frantically called out another name, "Shadewhisker!" His voice cracking with emotion as he stared down at the wheezing mass of fur at his paws.

At the sound of the call a black she-cat with blue eyes raced out of one of the smaller caves and walked up to the pair. She examined Spiritstar's throat for not even a second, blood was gushing from a

deep wound in her neck where the wolf had gotten her with it's teeth. "Someone get me cobwebs and marigold!" She called out, and immediately one of the toms standing by rushed into the same cave and reappeared not long later with a mouth full of cobwebs.

"Now goldenrod, or horsetail if you cant find any." She ordered him as a she-cat came up holding herbs.

"Thank you." Shadewhisker thanked the warrior as she heavily applied cobwebs to the wound.

"Come on." The medicine cat mumbled under her breath trying to stop the bleeding.

The tom stood next to her watching with his eyes wide and full of fear. His legs were shaking to the point where he had to sit down. An almost inaudible stream of muttering escaped his mouth as he tried to calm down.

Shadewhisker felt his waves of emotion roll off of the tom and became slightly annoyed. "Sitting there worrying isn't going to do anything, Ashtail." She told him. "Come over here and help me with this cobweb." She directed his paws to a spot and almost immediately the blood soaked through and reached his paws.

"I can't do this." He whispered looking up to meet Shadewhisker's gaze. Removing his paws from the cobwebs he started to get up and back away when Spiritstar's eyes flickered open catching the rays of the sun.

"This is useless." She croaked, "StarClan is calling me. It's my time to go"

"No!" The medicine cat snapped, alomst desperately, "I will not let you leave your clan!" Tears formed in her eyes as her paws mindlessly applied more and more cobweb.

She tried over and over with the sticky white strands, but the bleeding showed no sign of stopping. Finally the bleeding stopped and the leaders eyes blinked rapidly then closed. Her tail twitched one then was still.

Shadewhisker crouched down in defeat next to the she-cat and closed her eyes.

Ashtail sat unmoving, staring at his mate in disbelief.
"She's....Dead."

I still need to re write some :)